The fyrste yere call hym an harte
Do so my chylde whyle ye ben in quarte.
¶ To knowe ye heed of an harte & that is dyuers.
¶ And of the horne that he then bereth a boute
The fyrst heed shall be Juged without
Therin fynden we suche dyuersyte
Neuertheles the fyrste yere at the leest
Thou shall well iuge the perche of the same berst
Whan he hath auntelere without ony lette
Ryall and suryall also there Jsette
And that in the toppe so than we may them ken
Than ye shall call hym forged and harte of ten
And whan he hath in the toppe thre of the seme
Than ye shall call hym troched an harte of tweme
And after warde in the toppe whan there foure ben
Than shall ye call hym summed an harte of fyrtene
And from foure forwarde what so befall
Be he neuer so many ye shall hym sommed call
Ryght of the nombre euen that he is
Calleth hym from foure sommed ywys
Also haue ye seele/and harte heded wele.
¶ An herde/a beue/a soundre/a rowte.
¶ My chylde calleth herdes of harte and of hynde
And of bucke and of doo where ye them fynde
And a beue of roos what place they ben
And a soundre ye call of the wylde swyne
And a rowte of wulues/where they passe in
So shall ye them call as many as they ben
¶ A lytell herde/a mydle herde/a grete herde.
¶ Twenty is a lytell herde thought it be of hyndes
And threscore is a mydle herde to call them by kyndes
And foure score is a grete herde call ye them so
Be it herte/be it hynde/buke/or elles doo

¶How ye shall say a grete harte & not a fayre & other

¶I grete harte whan ye hym se so shall ye hym call
But neuer a fayre harte for nothynge that may befall
A grete hynde/a grete bucke/and a fayre doo
Thy sones where ye walke call ye them soo.
So ye sholde name suche dere/and do as I you lere.

¶What is a beuy of roos grete or small.

¶And syre is a beuy of roos on a rowe
And ten is a myddle beuy full well I it knowe
A grete beuy is twelue whan they togyder be
And so call them sones where that ye them se
The more nombre than ywys/the greter the beuy is.

¶What is a sounde of swyne grete or small.

¶Twelue make a sounde of the wylde swyne
Fyftene a myddle sounde what place they be in
A grete sourde of swyne twenty ye shall call
Forgete not this lesson for nothynge that may befall
Thynke what I saye/my sone nyght and daye.

¶Of the roo huntynge/hrekynge and dressynge.

¶Whan ye hunte at the roo than ye shall saye thore
He crossyeth and treasoneth your houndes before
A grete roo bucke ye call hym not so
But a fayre roo bucke and a fayre doo
With the bowelles and with the blood
Rewarde your houndes my sones so good
¶And eche fote ye shall kytte in foure I you ken
Take the bowelles and the blode & do all togyder then
Gyue it than to your houndes so
And mothe the gladder than they wyll go.
That to your houndes a rewarde is named
For it is eaten on the grounde and the skynne dealed
The roo shall be herdeled by deuery I wene
The two forther legges the herd layd bytwene

And take the one hynder legge vp I you praye
And that other ferder legge ryght as I you saye
Upon that other ferder legge bothe ye them pytte
And with that other ferder legge vp ye them knytte
On this maner thus whan ye haue wrought
All hole to the kytchen than it shall be brought
Saue that your houndes ete/the bowelles and the fete.

¶ Now of the age and vndoynge of the bore.

¶ Now to speke of the bore the fyrst yere he is
A pygge of the sounder called as I haue blys
The seconde yere an hogge and so shall he be
And an hogge stere whan he is of yeres thre
And whan he is of foure yere a bore shall he be
From the sounder of the swyne than departeth he
A synguler is he so/for alone wyll he be
Whan ye haue slayne the bore and wyll do hym ryght
ye shall vndo hym vnslayne whan he shall be dyght
Thyrty brodes and two of hym ye shall make
By the lawe of venery I dare vndertake
Thrugh your houndes by strength yf he be deed
They shall haue the bowelles boyled with the brede
Caste vpon the grounde there the bore was slayne
And that is called arewarde so hunters it sayne
Upon the erthe so haue I blys/for that so eten is.

¶ Now of the hare.

¶ Now to speke of the hare my sones sykerly
That beest kynge shall be called of all venery
For all the sayne spekynge and blowynge that is thare
Cometh of sechynge and fyndynge of the hare
For my louynge chylde I take it on hande
He is the meruaylous beest that is in ony lande
For he semayeth croketh and roungeth euermore
And bereth talowe and grece/& aboue teeth hath before

And other whyle he is male/and so shall hym synde
And other whyle female and kyndely by kynde
And whan he is female and kyndleth hym within
In thre degrees he them bereth or he with them twyn
Two roughe and two smoth who wyll them se
And two knottes also that kyndeles wyll be
Whan he is female/so tell I my tale.

¶ The reWarde for houndes.

¶ Whan your houndes by strength haue done her to deed
The hunter shall reWarde them with the heed
With the sholders & the sydes & With the boWelles all
And all thynge within the Wombe saue onely the gall
The paunche also/gyue them none of two
Whiche reWarde Whan on the erthe it is dealed
With all good hunters the haloWe it is named
Than the loynes of the hare loke ye not forgete
But bryngе them to the kytchyn for thy lordes mete
And of this beest to treate/here shall it be lete.

¶ Whiche beestes shall be slayne & whiche stryped.

¶ Now to speke of beestes whan they ben slayne
How many ben strypte and how many ben slayne
All that bere skynne and taloWe and rounge leue me
Shall be slayne saue the hare for he shall strypte be
And all that bereth greece and pyles therupon
Euer shall be strypte Whan they ben vndone
On this maner playe/thus ye shall saye.

¶ Whiche beestes shall be rered With the lymere.

¶ My dere lordes eche one now Wyll I you lere
How many maner beestes as With the lymere
Shall be vp rered in fryth or in felde
Bothe the harte and the bucke and the boze so wylde
And all other beestes that hunted shall be
Shall be sought and founde With rakekes so fre

¶ The seaſon of the boze is from the natyuyte
Tyll the puryfycacyon of our lady ſo free
For at the Natyuyte of our lady ſwete
He may fynde where he gooth vnder his fete
Bothe in woodes and feldes corne and other fruyte
Whan he after fode maketh ony ſlute
Crabbes and oke cornes and nottes where they growe
Hawes and helpes and other thynges ynowe
That tyll the puryfycacyon laſteth as ye ſe
And maketh the boze in ſeaſon to be
For whyle that fruyte may laſt/his tyme is neuer paſt.

¶ Of the huntynge of the hare.

NOw to ſpeke of ỳ hare how all ſhall be wrought
Whan ſhe ſhall with houndes be foundē & ſought
The fyrſt worde to the houndes ỳ the hūter ſhall out pyte
Is at the kenell doze/whan he openeth it
That all may hym here he ſhall ſaye(arere)
For his houndes wyll come to haſtely
This is the fyrſt worde my ſone of venery
And whan he hath coupled his houndes echone
And is forth with them to the felde gone
And whan he hath of caſt his couples at wyll
Than ſhall he ſpeke and ſaye his houndes vntyll
¶ Hors de couple auaunt le auaūt(twyſe ſo)
And than(ſo ho ſo ho(thryes and no moo
And than ſaye(lacy auaunt ſo ho) I the praye
And yf your houndes haue good wyll to ren
And drawe a waywarde fro you ſay as I you ken.
¶ Here how amy)agayne them call ſo
Than(lwef mon amy lwef)to make them ſofte tho
And yf ony fynde of the hare there he hath go
And he hyght Rycharde or Bemoūde to crye ſo
¶ Oyes a Bemounde le hyllant)and I ſhall you auowe

Qui quida troñ la cowarde ou la court cowe)
That Bemouude the wozthy without ony faylle
That weneth to fynde the cowarde with the shozte tayle
¶ And yf ye se where the hare at pasture hath bene
If it be in the tyme of the cozne grene
And yf your houndes chace well at your wyll
Than thze motes ye shall blowe bothe lowde and shyll
There one & there one there he pastured hath
Than saye (Jolloques Jlloques) in the same path
So saye to them in kynde/vnto tyme that ye her fynde
¶ And than caste a sygne all the felde aboute
To se her pasture where she hath be in oz out.
Other at her fourme foz gladly to be she is not lefe
There she hath pastured in tyme of releke
And ony hounde fynde oz mulynge of her mace
There as she hath bene and is gone out of that place.
¶ Ha cy touzey est yll) so shall ye saye
¶ Venez arere so how) also lowde as ye maye
Sa cy ad est so how) after that
¶ Sa sa cy auaunt) and therof be not lat
And whan ye se vnto the playne her at the last
In felde oz in arable londe oz in the wood past
And your houde wyll fynde of her there then
Saye (lo douce amy last est a) and as J you ken
That is to saye/swete frende there is he come lowe
Foz to dzye here/and therwith ye shall saye (so how
Jlloqs ey douce ey vaylaũt so how so how) than twyse
Thus maye ye now dere sones lerne of vencrpte
And whan ye come there as ye trowe he wyll dwell
And so semeth to you well than saye as J you tell
¶ La douce la est a vanuz) foz to dwell thoze
And therwith thzyes (so how) saye ye no moze
And yf it semeth well you go fynde all in fere

And wene so to do than saye (douce how here how here.
¶ How here douce how here how here) he sytteth
So shall ye saye my chylde and for nothynge letteth
All maner of beestes that euer chased be
Haue one maner of worde (so ho) I tell the
To fulfyll or vnfyll all maner of chaas
The hunte euermore in his mouthe that worde he haas
And yf your houndes at a chace renne there ye hunte
And the beestes begyn to renne as hartes ben wonte
Or for to hanylon as doth the foxe with his gyle
Or for to croose as the roo doth other whyle
Eyther to dwell so that your houndes can not out go
Than shall ye saye (ho sa amy sa sa)
¶ A couples sa arere so how) suche is the playe
And (so how) as mochel is as (sa how (to saye
But for (so how) is shorte in speche whan it is brought
Therfore saye we (so how) but (sa how (saye we nought
And yf your houndes chace at harte or at the hare
And they renne at defawte thus ye shall there fare.
¶ Iey so how assayne assayne stou ho ho)
Sa auayne arere ho how (these wordes and no moo
And yf your houndes renne well at the foxe or at the doo
And so fayle at the defaute saye thus ferde or ye go
¶ Ho ho oze (wel alui douce aluy) that they here
¶ Ho hoy assayne assayne sa arere)
¶ So how sa how benes a couple) and do as I ken
The moze worshyp may ye haue amonge all men
your crafres let not be hyde / and do as I you bydde
All my sones in same / and thus may ye knowe ỹ game.

¶ The boost that the mayster hunter maketh to his man now here folowynge ye may here.

The mayster to the man maketh his boste
That he knoweth by kynde what the harte coste

At huntynge euermoze whan he goth
Mus the man to his mayster that were good loze
Foz knowe what he doth the houndes before
What doth he quod the mayster to the man
He doth quod he euen as thou mayst se
(Bzeketh) and so dooth no beest but he
Whan bzeketh he quod the man what is that to say
With his fete he openeth the erth there he goth away
What is the cause quod the man mayster I the praye
That ꝑ harte afore the houndes whā they hy hunte aye.
That than to the ryuer he wylleth to go
Quod the mayster to the man there are causes two.
¶ Foz two causes the herte desyreth to the ryuer/and note well these termes folowynge. Descende & other.
¶ One cause foz the ryuer Descende he is aye
And so he is to the water whan he taketh the waye
Why callest thou hym descende mayster I the praye
Foz he payreth of his myght the lothe foz to laye
In other is to the water why he goth other whyle
The houndes that hym se wen to purpose to begyle
¶ yet of this herte quod his man mayster I wyll ken
In to the water whan he lepeth what maketh then
He profereth quod the mayster and lo ye shall saye
Foz he wote not hym selfe yet how he wyll awaye
Whether ouer the water he wyll forth pas
Or tourne agayne the same way there he fyrst was
Therfore it is proper as these hunters sayne
And reproper yf the same way he tourne agayne
At the other syde of the water yf he vp starte
Than shall ye call it the soule of the herte
And that is foz the water of his legges wete
Downe in to the steppes there fallen of his fete
Agayne in this water his waye euen yf he hent

Than breketh he water therto take you tent
And yf with the water go algate you it shall
Defoulant the water an harte so hym call.
¶Now of the nombles marke well the termes.
¶The man to his mayster speketh blythe
Of the nombles of the harte that he wolde them kythe
How many endes there shall be them within
Quod the mayster but one thycke nor thyn
And that is but the gargylyon to speke of all by dene
And all these other crokes and roundelles bene
¶The auaunters/the forters.
¶Yet wolde I wete and thou woldest me lere
The crokes & the roudelles of the nombles of the dere
One croke of the nombles lyeth euermore
Under the throte boll of the beest before
That called is (auaunters) who so can them ken
And the hynder most parte of the nombles then
That is to saye the (forthers) that lyen euen bytwene
The two thyghes of the beest that other crokes euen
In the myddel that called is the roundell also
For the sydes rounde about rouen it is fro
Why dere lones bolde/saye of game thus I you tolde
¶Yet wolde I wete mayster why these houndes all
Bayen and cryen whan they hym seche shall
For they sholde haue helpe that is theyr skyll
For to slee the beest that they rynne tyll
¶Tell me mayster quod the man whyt is the skyll
Why the hare wolde so sayne agaynst the hyll
Quod the mayster for her legges be shorter before
Than behynde that is the skyll thore
What is the cause quod the man ỹ men saye of ỹ beeste
That the hare sytteth whan she taketh her reste
And other beestes lye as comynly men sayne
Huntynge. B.iii.

For two causes quod the mayster I tell the playne
One is for her hurtles vpon her hougges aye
And all other beestes can the lyde to the grounde laye
Another cause there is and that is no lesse
For she beareth bothe lewet and pure greese
Yet wolde I mayster quod the man fayne were more
Where lyeth the lewet of the hare behynde or before
Quer the loyne quod the mayster of eche hare thou take
Betwene the tayle and the chynne euen on the backe
Yet wolde I mayster quod the man these at the lere
Whan thou walkest in the felde with thy lymere
There as an harte pastured hath or thou hym se
To know we fatte or lene whether that he be
I can quod the mayster well tell the this caas
Wayte well where he laye and where he fumyed haas
yelowe and englayme yf that it be
Than he is fatte I the tell lerne this of me
And yf he be bothe blacke and harde and clene
Than he is megre larbre and lene
And of this same thynge yf thou leue not me
Take hede in the wynter and than thou mayst it se
Yet mayster of the hare fayne wolde I wete more
What he doth whan he goth the hounes before
He forteth and reforteth there he goth away
Pyrcketh and repyrcketh the sothe for to say
But what is that quod the man whan they so done
That shall I quod the mayster tell the full soone
In the feldes where he goth no way den
There he forteth whan he steppeth yt may not be seen
And after whan he doubleth and tourneth agayne
Than he reforteth as good hunters sayne
And whan he renneth in the way drye or wete
Than men may fynde foldais of clees or of fete

Than prycketh the hare aye whan he doth so
And reprycketh than he agayne go.

¶ Iaunterelaye/alaye/a relaye.

¶ Maysters yet quod the man what is that to saye
That shall I tell the quod he/for a lytell byrete
Whan the houndes set an harte for to mete
In other hym chasen and folowen to take
Than all the (Relayes) thou may vpon them make
Euen at his comynge yf thou let thy houndes go
Whyle the other that be behynde ferre are hym fro
That is (Iuauntelay) and so thou shalte it call
For they are than ferre before these other houndes all
And an hyndrynge grete all other bityll
For they may not that day no more fewe at wyll
And holde thy houndes yf thou so do
Tyll the houndes that be behynde be come therto
Than let the houndes all togyder go
That called is an alay and loke thou saye so
And that hyndrynge is yet to them that ben behynde
For the rested wyll ouer gothe wery by kynde
A relay is after whan the houndes are past
Ferre before with the harte that hyeth hym fast
To let thy houndes ferre after them gone
And that is than a forthrynge to them echone
For yf thy houndes haue ouer take these other by dystres
Than shall they all folowe hym of one wylfulnes

¶ What is a forloynge.

Yet mayster wolde I fayne at you lere
what is a forloynge for that is good to here
That shall I say the quod he the sothe at the leest
Whan thy houndes in the wood serche ony beest
And the beest is stolen away out of the seyth
Of the houndes that thou hast meten ther with

And ony other houde before than may with them mete
These other houdes are than forloyned I the hete
For the beest and the houndes are so ferre before
And the houndes behynde ben wery and sore
So that they may not at the beest come at theyr wyll
The houdes before forloyne them and that is the skyll
They ben aye so ferre before to me yf thou wylte trust
And this is the forloyne lere yf thou lust.

Whiche thre thynges causeth ỹ houdes to endure.

Yet wolde I were mayster yf it were thy wyll
Whan thy houndes renne an harte vntyll
And aye the ferther that they go the gladder they ben
For thre causes as often tymes is sene
One is whan the harte renneth fast on a rees
He sweteth that it renneth downe thrughout his clees
The houndes whan they fynde of that is so swete
Than they are leuer to renne and lother to lete
Another cause whan the harte nye no more may
Than wyll he whyte froth cast there he goth away
Whan the houdes fynde of that than are they gladde
In hope they shall hym haue and renne so radde
The thyrde cause is of the harte whan he is nyghe deed
Than he casteth out of his mouthe froth and blode reed
The houndes knowe that he shall be taken soone than
And euer the ferder they go the gladder they renne
These are the causes thre/that causeth them glad to be

Whiche beest a slowe houde may take as sone a swyfte

What beest yet mayster I aske it for none yll
That moost hole all houdes renne vntyll
And also soone the slowest shall hym ouer take
As the swyftest shall do what way so euer he take
That beest a bauson hyght/a broket/or a graye
These thre names he hath the lothe for to laye

And this is cause therof/ for he wyll by kynde
Go thrugh thornes alway the thyckest he may fynde
There as the swyfte houude may no ferder go
Than the slowest of fote be he neuer so thro

¶ Why the hare sumays and croteys.

¶ yet mayster wolde I wete why that men sayne
That the hare sumays and croteys bothe playne
And all other maner beestes that hunted be
Femyson or fenesh as we well it se
That shall I well tell quod the mayster then
For why that he sumays and croteys well I ken
He sumayth for he bereth talowe this is no lees
And he croteys men sayne for he bereth no grees
And roukes on his houghes whan he letteth it go
And beestes of suche kynde knowe we no mo.

¶ How many bestes semayen mayster sayne wold I lere
And how many fenoh that were good to here
All this to tell quod the mayster I holde it but lyght
All beestes that bere talowe and stande vp ryght
Semayen whan they do saye as I the ken
And all other fenoh that rowken downe then.

¶ How many maner beestes of venery releue.

¶ How many maner beestes yet mayster me tell
Of venery releuen be fryth or by fell
To this quod the mayster I shall the answare
Of all beestes but two the harte and the hare
From the annuncyacyon of our lady daye
The harte than releueth the sothe for to saye
Tyll saynt Peter daye and Poule/ the hare ryght
From the purysyacyon of our lady bryght
Tyll the translacyon releueth leue ye me
Of saynt Thomas tyde of Caunterbure.

¶ To vndo the wylde booze.

¶ Yet my chylde of the wylde boze for to speke moze
Whan he shall be vndone I tell you before
Two and thyrty bredes ye shall of hym make
Now wyll ye wete my sones where ye shall them take
The fyrst of them is the heed what euer befall
Another is the coller and so ye shall it call
The sheldes on the shalders therof shall two be
Than euery syde of the swyne departed in thre
The pestels and the gambons departe twem two
And two felettes he hath forgete not tho
Than take his legges & his fete & shewe your sleyght
For they shall of his bredes be counted forsyght
Departe the chyne in foure peces and no mo
And take there your bredes thyrty and two
And fayre put the grece whan it is take awaye
In the bladder of the boze chylde I you praye
For it is medycyne for many manr pyne.

¶ How ye shall breke an harte.

¶ For to speke of an harte whyle we thynke on
My chylde fyrst ye shall hym serue whā he shal be vndon
And that is for to sayne or euer ye hym dyght
Within his hornes to laye hym vpryght
At the essaye kytte hym that lordes may se
Anone katte or lene whether that he be
Than cutte the coddes the bely euen fro
Or ye begyn hym to fley/and than shall ye go
At chaules to begyn as soone as ye may
And slytte hym downe to the essay
And fro the essaye euen downe to the bely shall ye slytte
To the pyssyll there the codde was awaye kytte
Than slytte the lyfte legge euen fyrst before
And than the lyfte legge behynde or ye do ony more
And these other legges vpon the ryght syde

Upon the same maner slytteye that tyde
To go to the chekes loke that ye be pzest
And so sleye hym downe euen to the bzest
And so sley hym forth ryght vnto the slay
Euen to the place where the codde was kytte awaye
Than sleye the same wyse all that other syde
But let the tayle of the beest styll theron a byde
Than shall ye hym vndo my chylde I you rede
Ryght vpon his owne skynne and laye it on bzede
Take hede of the kyttynge of the same dere
And begyn fyzst to make the erbere
Than take out the sholders/and slyteth anone
The bely to the syde from the cozbyn bone
That is cozbyns fee/at the dethe he wyll be
Than take out the lewet that it be not lafte
Foz that my chylde is good foz leche crafte
Than put thyne hande softly vnder the bzest bone
And there shall ye take out the erbere anone
Than put out the paunche & from the paunche taas
Away lyghtly the rate suche as he haas
Holde it with a fynger/do as I you ken
And with the blode and the grece fyll it then
Loke thzede that ye haue and nedle therto
Foz to lewe it with all oz ye moze do
The small guttes than ye shall out pyt
From them take the mawe/forgete not it
Than take out the lyuer and laye it on the skynne
And after that the bladder without moze dynne
Than dzesse the nombles fyzst that ye recke
Downe the auaunces/kerue that cleueth to the necke
And downe with the bolthzote put them anone
And kerue vp the flesshe there vp to the hache bone
And so forth to the fyllettes that ye vp arere

That falleth to the nombles and shall be there
With the neres also and lewer that there is
Euen to the myd̄ryfe that vpon hym is
Take downe the myd̄ryf from the sydes hote
And haue vp the nombles hole vp the boll throte
In thyne hande than them holde/and loke and se
That all that longeth them to/togyder that it be
Than take them to thy broder to holde for tryst
Whyles that thou them doublest & dresse as the lyst
Than away the lyghtes and on the skynne them laye
To abyde the querre my chylde I the praye
Than shall ye slytte the sloughe there as the herte lyeth
And take away the heres from it by slyeth
For suche heres hath this harte aye it vpon
As men se in beest Whan it is vndon
And in the myddes of the harte a bone shall ye synde
Loke ye gyue it to a lorde/and chylde be kynde
For it is kynde for many maladyes
And in the myddes of the herte euermore it lyes
Than shall ye kytte the skyrtes the teeth euen fro
And after the ragge bone kytteth euen also
The forches and sydes euen by twene
And loke your knyues aye Whetted bene
Than tourne vp the forches & frote them with blode
For to saue the grete/so do men of good
Than shall ye kytte the necke the sydes euen fro
And the heed from the necke kytteth also
The tongue/the brayne/the paunche and the necke
Whan they Wasshed ben well With Water of the becke
The small guttes to the lyghtes in the deres
Aboue the herte of the beest Whan thou them reres
With all the blode that ye may gete and wynne
All togyder shall be take and laye in the skynne

To gyue your houndes/that called is ywys
The querry/aboue the skynne for it eten is
And who dresseth hym so by my counsayle
Shall haue the lefte sholdre for his trauayle
And the ryght sholdre where soeuer he be
Gyueth to the foster for that is his fee
And the lyuer also of the same beest
To the fosters knaue gyue that the lest
The nombles trusse in the skynne & hardell them faste
The sydes an the forthes togyder that they laste
With the hynder legges be done so it shall
And bryng it home and the skynne withall
The nombles and hornes at the lordes gate
Than boldely blowe the pryce the rat
your play for to nymme/or that ye come in.

Explicit dame Julyans Bernes doctryne
in her boke of huntynge.

¶ Beestes of ꝑ chace of the swete sewte & sterkynge.

¶ Here ben beestes of the chace of the swete sewte/
And tho ben the bucke/the doo/the here/ꝑ rayn-
der/the elke/the sprercarde/the otter/and the martron.

¶ There ben beestes of the chace of the sterkynge sewte
And they ben the roo bucke & the roo/the fulmarde/the
fyches/the bawde/the graye/the fore/the squyrell/the
whyte ratte/the sotte/and the polecte.

¶ The names of dyuers maner of hundes.

¶ Thele ben ꝑ names of houndes. Fyrst there is a gre-
houde/a bastard/a mogrel/a mastyf. a lemor/alpanyes
raches/kenettes/terours bouchers houdes dughyl dog
ges tryndeltayles/& pryckered curres & small ladyes po
pyes that here alwaye the flees & dyuers small fawtes.

¶ The proprietes of a good grehounde.

Huntynge. C.i.

¶ A gre houde shulde be heded lyke a snake/ & necked lyke a drake/ fotedlyke a cat/ tayled lyke a rat/ sydedlyke a breme & chyned lyke a beme. ¶ The fyrst yere he must lerne to fede/ ye seconde yere to felde hym lede/ ye thyrd yere he is felowe lyke/ ye .iiii. yere is none lyke/ ye .v. yere he is good ynoughe ye .vi. yere he shal holde ye plough/ ye .vii. yere he wyll auayle/ grete bytches for to assayle/ ye .viii. yere ye ladell/ ye .ix. yere cartsadell/ & whan he is comen to ye yere than haue hym to the tannere. For the best houde ye euer bytche had/ at the .ix. yere he is full bad.

¶ The propryetes of a good hors.

A Good hors shulde haue .xv. proprietes and condycyons. That is to wete/ thre of a man/ thre of a woman/ thre of a fore/ thre of an hare/ and thre of an asse.

¶ Of a man bolde/ proude/ & hardy. ¶ Of a woman fayre brested/ fayre of here/ & easy to lepe vpon. ¶ Of a fore/ a fayre tayle/ shorte eres with a good trot. ¶ Of an hare/ a grete eye/ a dyre heed/ & well rennynge. ¶ Of an asse/ a bygge chyn/ a fatte legge/ & a good houe. ¶ Wel trauayled women nor well trauayled horses were neuer good.

¶ Aryse erly. Serue god deuoutly. And ye worlde boldly Do thy werke wysely. Gyue thyn almes secretly. Go by the way sadly. Answere the people demurely. Go to thy mete appetytely. Syt therat discretly. Of thy tōgue be not to lyberally. Aryse therfro temperatly. Go to thy louper soberly. And to thy bedde merely. Be in thyne Inne Jocundely. Please thy loue duely. And slepe surely.

¶ Marke well these foure thynges.

¶ There ben foure thynges pryncypally to be dradde of euery wyse man. ¶ The fyrst is the curse of our holy father the pope. ¶ The seconde is ye indygnacyon of a prynce (Multa indygnatio regis vel principis mors est)

¶ The thyrde is the fauoure or the wyll of a Juge

¶ The fourth is sclaūder & the mutacion of a compnaite
¶ who that maketh in Crystmas a dogge to his larder.
And in Marche a lowe to his gardyner. And in Maye a
fole of a wyle mannes coūseyle. He shall neuer haue good
larder/fayre gardeyne/nor yet well kepte counseyle.
¶ Ferre from thy kynsmen caste the. Wrathe not thy ney
ghbours nexte the. In a good corne countre thyeste the.
And spt downe Roben and reste the.
¶ Who that buyldeth his hous all of salowes
And prycketh a blynde horse ouer the salowes
And luffreth his wyfe to seke many halowes
God sende hym the blysse of euerlastynge galowes
¶ If theie be not dyrected thā go they at aduenture.
¶ There bē foure thynges full harde for to know which
waye that they wyll drawe. ¶ The fyrste is ŷ wayes of
a yongeman. ¶ The seconde is ŷ course of a vessell in ŷ
see. ¶ The thyrde of an adder or of a serpente sprente.
¶ The fourth of a foule syttynge on ony thynge.
¶ Two wyues in one hous. Two cattes and one mous.
Two dogges and one bone/shall neuer accorde in one.
¶ Who that manneth hym with his kyn
And closeth his crofte with therytrees
Shall haue many hegges broken
And also full lytell good seruyes.

¶ The companyes of beestes and fowles.

An herte of hertes an herte of wrennes
an herte of all ma an harde of harlottes
ner dere an ye of fesauntes
an herde of swannes a beuy of ladyes
an herde of cranes a beuy of roos
an herde of curlewes a beuy of quayles

a lege of herons
a lege of bytours
a lord or lute of malardes
a mustre of pecockes
a walke of snytes
a congregacyon of people
an exaltynge of larges
a watche of nytynggales
an hoost of men
a felysshyppynge of yemē
a cherme of goldfynches
a cast of brede
a cople or payre of botelles
a flyght of doues
an vnkyndnes of rauens
a clateryng of choughes
a dyssymulacion of byrdes
a rowe of knyghtes
a pryde of lyons
a slouth of bers
a cete of grayes
a bery of conyes
a ryches of martrons
a bysynes of ferettes
a brace of grehoūdȝ or two
a lece of grehoūdes or thre
a couple of spanyelles
a couple of rēnyng houndes
a lytter of whelpes
a kyndell of yonge cattes
a synguler of boȝes
a dryfte of tame swyne
an harresse of horse
a ragge of coltes or a rake
a haren of mules
a tryppe of gete
a trype of hares
a gagell of gees
a brode of hennes
a badelynge of duckes
an vnpacyens of wyues
a state of prynces
a thought of barons
a prudence of bycarpes
a superfluyte of nonnes
a scole of clerkes
a doctryne of doctours
a conuertynge of prechours
a sentence of Juges
a dampnynge of Jurpours
an obeysaunce of seruauntes
a cete of bishers
a draught of buttelers
a proude shewyng of taylers
a temperaunce of cokes
a stalke of fosters
a boste of soudyours
a laughters of ostelers
a glosynge of tauerners
a malepertenelle of pedlers
a thraue of thrusshers
a squate of dawbers
a fyghtynge of beggers
an vntrouthe of sompners
a melody of harpers
a pouerte of pypers

a ſubtylte of ſergeauntes
a tabarnacle of bakers
a dꝛyfte of fyſſhers
a dyſguyſynge of taylers
a bleche of ſouters
a ſmere of cozyours
a cluſter of grapes
a claſter of chozles
a rage of maydens
a rafull of knaues
a bluſſhe of boyes
ā vncredibilite of cokoldes
a couy of partrydches
a ſpꝛynge of teles
a deſſerte of lap wynges
a fall of wodcockes
a cōgregacyon of plouers
a couerte of cootes
a dule of turtylles
a dygendes of pyes
an hooſt of ſparowes
a ſwarme of bees
a caſte of the hawkes of the toure two
a lece of ỹ ſame hawkꝫ. iij.
a flyght of gothawkes
a flyght of ſwalowes
a buyloynge of rookes
a murmuracyon of ſtares
a route of bulues
a lepe of lybardes
a ſhꝛewednelle of apes
a ſculke of theues
a ſculke of foxes
a neſte of rabettes
a labour of molles
a mute of houndes
a kenell of ratches
a ſute of a lyam
a cowardnes of curres
a ſourde of wylde ſwyne
a ſtode of mares
a pace of aſſes
a dꝛoue of nete
a flocke of ſhepe
a gagle of women
a pepe of chekyns
a multyplyenge of huſbādes
a pontyfycalyte of prelates
a dygnyte of chanons
a charge of curates
a dyſcrecyon of prieſtes
a ſcole of freres
a bompnable ſygbt of mōkes
a ſcoll of fyſſhe
an example of mayſters
an obſeruaūs of hermytes
an eloquence of lawyers
an execucyon of offycers
a fayth of marchauntes
a puiſion of ſtewarde of houſ
a kerfe of panters
a credens of ſewers
an vnbꝛe wynge of keruers
a ſauegarde of pozters
a blaſte of hunters

a thretnynge of courtyers
a prompte of tapstars
a lyenge of pardoners
a mysbyleue of paynters
a lasshe of carters
a scoldynge of kemsters
a wondrynge of tynkers
a watwardnes of haywar-
a worshyp of wrytes (des
a neuerthryuynge of Juge-
a fraūche of mylners (lers
a feest of bruers
a gorynge of bochers
a trynket of cozuplers
a plucke of shoturners
a dronkenshyp of coblers
a sluster of nottes
a rage of the teth
a rastall of boyes
a dysworshyp of scottes

Explicit.

Cher foloweth ỹ due ter
mes to speke of brekynge of
drellynge of dyuers bestes
fowles. &c. And ỹ names
shewed of cetayn fyllhes.

Here broken
a gose rered
a pygge heded and syded
a capon sawced
a chekyn krussched
a cony vnlaced
a crane dysplayde
a curlewe vnlaunted
a felaunte alet
a quayle wynged
a plouer mynced
a pygyon thygbed
brawne lecched
a swanne lyfte
a lambe sholdred
a kydde sholdred
an henne spoyled
a malarde vnbraced
an heron dysmembred
a pecocke dysfygured
a byttour vntached
a pertryche alet
a rayle brested
a wodcocke thygbed
an egge tyred
a fyre tymbred.

Now of ỹ fyllhes.

A Salmon thyned
a pyke splatted
an haddocke syded
a cheuyn synned
a sole loyned
a gurnade thyned
a tenche sauced
an ele trousoned
a breme dysplayde
a barbyll tusked
a trought gobetted
an harte herboureth
a bucke lodgeth

a shuyre lodgeth
a roo bedeth
a yeman bedeth
an hare in his fourme

sholdrynge or lenynge
a cony sittynge
a Woodcocke brekynge

¶ Ye shall saye thus.

HEre now folowynge shal be shewed all ỹ shyres & ỹ bysshoprykes of ỹ realme of Englonde/ & ye shall vnderstonde that the shyres ben wryten before/ & the bysshoprykes of ỹ same are wryten folowynge next after/ & than afterwarde are shewed ỹ prouynces of this londe.

¶ Kent Caũterbury. Rochester. ¶ Southsex/ Chychester. ¶ Hampshyre. Surrey. Wynchester. ¶ Wylshyre. Berkshyre. Salysbury. ¶ Somersetshyre. Dorsetshyre Bathe. ¶ Deuenshyre. Cornewayle. Exceter/ ¶ Essex. Myddelsex. London. ¶ Northfolke. Southfolke. Norwytche. ¶ Cambrygeshyre. Ely.

¶ Leyceter. Huntyngton. Northamton. Herforde. Bedforde. Bokyngham. Oxenforde. Lyncolñ Lyncolñ

¶ Glouceter. Worceter. Wygorñ. Herdforդshyre. Herdforde. ¶ Chesshyre. Shropshyre parte Lãcasshyre. Chester. ¶ Yorke shyre. Staffordshyre. Darbyshyre. Notynghamshyre/ and other as parte of Lancastreshyre yorke

¶ Prouynces of Englonde

Caũterbury. yorke. Stafford. Derby. Notynghã. Northũberlõde. Durham. Westmerlõde. Tyndale. Hartyll.

A Faythfull frende wolde I fayne fynde
To fynde hym there he myght be founde
But now is the worlde werre so vnkynde
That frenshyp is fall to the grõde
Now a frende haue I founde
That I wyll nether banne ne curse
But of all frendes in felde or towne
Euer gramercy myn owne purse.

¶ My purse is my pryuy wyfe
This longe I dare bothe synge and saye
It parteth men of moche stryfe
Whan euery man for hymselfe shall paye
As I ryde in ryche araye
For golde and syluer men wyll me floryshe
By this mater I dare well saye
Euer gramercy myne owne purse.

¶ As I ryde with golde so rede
And haue to done with londes lawe
Men for my money wyll make me spede
And for my goodes they wyll me knawe
More and lesse to me wyll drawe
Bothe the better and the wurse
By this mater I saye in sawe
Euer gramercy myn owne purse.

¶ It befell me vpon a tyme
As it hath done by many one moo
My horse my nete/my shepe my swyne
And all my goodes they fell me fro
I wente to my frendes and tolde them so
And home agayne they badde me trusse
I sayd agayne whan I was wo
Euer gramercy myn owne purse.

¶ Therfore I rede you syrs all
To allaye your frendes or ye haue nede
For and you come by wyfe and haue a fall
Full fewe of them for you wyll gredde
Therfore alloy them euery whete
Bothe the better and the wurse
Our lorde that hope bothe sonne and moone
Sende vs grace in oure purse.

¶ Finis.

For the list on sig C2–4, see MS. Ll.1.18 fol. 46b; and John Hodgkin's "Proper Terms" (Supplement to the Transactions of the Philological Society 1907–1910).